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The Beginning of Undertale: The Story



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Chapter 1 by Asriel Dreemurr

People have been talking about the people that climb up Mt. Ebott. They never come back. I wondered why. I snuck out of my house during the night and ran to the mountain with a flashlight.

I was going up and thought, "Hey, this isn't so bad!" Then, there was white.

Chapter 2 by Daydreemurr



I woke up in a bundle darkness. Pain pinned me down as hard as it could, but with my determination, I sat up.

I was sitting on a bed of flowers in the color of gold. I ruffled them as the pleasant smell got its way to my nose.

Where am I?

I stood up when I feel better, and decided to search for an answer.

And all I found was a talking flower. Yes, you've heard me.

It beamed at me. 'Why, you must be lost down here, aren't you?'

Down here? What do you mean down here?

It ignored my confusion and continued. 'Well, today's your lucky day! Little old Flowey's gonna teach you how things works down here! A heart appeared outside my chest.

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'This is your soul, the very culmination of my life! Is this my SOUL?! Am I gonna die?'

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It read me perfectly. 'Yes, don't be afraid. This is normal when you're trying to share LOVE down here.' Again with the down here. We can't be under ground, right?

'We share LOVE through these "friendliness pellets", catch as many as you can!' It chirped. A ring of "friendliness pellets" was now in sight. I rushed to them and felt a searing hot pain ripped through me. Flowey's face turned into a malicious grin.

'You idiot. This is a "kill or be killed" world. Naive people like you would have to die!' Its laughter echoed in my head.

The world went white.

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